

No. 23  
OCTOBER  
1965  
2 SHILLINGS

02

# THE WONDERFUL WIT OF HRH PRINCE PHILIP

MY WIFE  
DOESN'T GO  
TO THE LAVA-  
TORY, IT  
BLOODY WELL  
COMES TO  
HER





THIS IS THE CARD HAROLD HOLT  
WILL SEND TO HIS COLLEAGUES  
AND FRIENDS THIS CHRISTMAS.  
IT DEMONSTRATES HIS APPRECI-  
ATION OF HIS TASTE. HAROLD  
(SEA WIND) HOLT ASSURES TO BE  
YOUR NEXT PRIZE WINNER.  
... DON'T LET HIM!



A new  
reassured of Sydney  
old Party Party

But our prices are better

3 Frey Road Waverley  
32 4845  
for reservations

SEPTEMBER 5. Allen ("May, Ma, Lamb-  
rene West") Schwartz died at 90. That  
he was a great man and humanitarian has  
really not been denied. But it is only the  
Christian morality that has not any more  
in hiding such common gifts under a bushel.

SEPTEMBER 10. Small item on the front  
page of THE AUSTRALIAN.  
The American Ambassador to Australia,  
Mr. Ted Clark, has a heart of gold but  
there's no denying the fact that "he is  
nothing of a disappointment".

That is the opinion of Douglas Dean,  
who tells why in his weekly column "Look-  
ing On" which appears on page 4 today.  
He turned on to page 8 and was dis-  
appointed to find that Dean hardly passed  
the course. "There was nothing," they re-  
lated comments of all we've been saying  
for months about the business Ed. leading  
to the inevitable conclusion.

But it should be a sobering thought for  
us all that President Johnson holds his city  
in Portman to lightly that the world is  
not so much with him as our cheering Team,  
to be cheered with home-grown material.  
I should make it clear that the Editor of  
THE AUSTRALIAN is not mentioned in  
any way with this book amount of what  
and what appears my having made him  
"think of course," is why he took the  
book on the front page.

SEPTEMBER 10. Philippine Authors  
PAL is one that can't be found in the Dept.  
of Civil Services has decided to go ahead  
with its plans for tonight's meeting, despite  
DCA's active discouragement.

Inside Australia, DCA has the power to  
stop the two national affairs from offering  
anything the other does not allow—going  
overseas a choice which is really no choice  
at all. Outside Australia, they have no  
such power than Civil and PAL is pre-  
pared to back their decision.

Either we believe in free enterprise or we  
don't. DCA doesn't.

September 12 (Sunday). An  
American expert on prison re-  
form was refused permission to  
back over. Presumably there is  
doubtful the fact that he was only  
in town for several hours—  
because of a rule that no visitors  
be allowed on Sundays.

The expert had gone to the  
goal because Mr. Justice Gonsky  
of the N.S.W. Supreme Court had  
told him in Melbourne that it  
was a hard-headed goal.

Fortunately he did not have  
to go inside to confirm the  
Justice's opinion.

Adrian Walker and  
"Cry" defense of the  
100,000 people in Rome  
town is left in the Law  
Club, who must arrive soon  
and Friday night.

THE AUSTRALIAN



Two of Australia's best known  
poets, Robert Fitzgerald and A.  
D. Hope, shared the 25,000  
Shakespeare Australian Poetry  
prize for 1963. The Art award  
went to Stuart Boydell and that  
for Education to Sir Fred  
Schmidt, Vice-Chancellor of  
Queensland University.

No doubt about these awards  
— they're really uncaring a  
load of talented young Aus-  
tralians.





# DAY BY DREARY DAY (1980)



September 21 The Vernon Report was finally released to the public; after Cabinet had rejected the idea that this infamous document rule the Ministers' short list of licensed publications.

Excerpts from the PM's speech  
"I would say that we are not in a position on many of the matters mentioned by the committee in order to achieve our aim at, in some cases, useful comment."

"It would be wrong for them [Ministers] to the committee and to report if we were completely to engage in arguments which did not arise from a full opportunity for consideration and judgment."

"I do not, of course, propose on behalf of the Government to make any dignified remark."

Of course not. But, speaking as underestimates as ever, the Minister suggested that, after all, reports of this kind were made only once every ten years or so (where was the majority in beginning to die) and there was no need for the Parliamentary members to have professional advice on a permanent basis.

After all, every other politician has his big moments made by mistakes, why not deny them with mistakes and have a bit of professionalism in the Treasury?

September 22 With the announcement by Mr. Spinks that legal action had been dropped, "Lady Chatterley" finally broke the last State barrier. Or rather, ruptured the Victorian system. Finally, the Virgin State has been delivered to other ladies would think and drop the act.

Bob's case has reached the law courts. Godly enough, none of this was the real one, namely that he did not think he could win in the Courts. My old Arthur is more interested in introduction than litigation.

CE is proud to announce that he is being particularly successful with one of the present members, having found expression of two words from the September 22.

Victorian readers last subscribers of course, who get the unexpurgated editorial version to discover what these two awful words were and why we were forced to give them their usual and stamped self-administered envelope under glass wrapper in this magazine.

September 23 Though Whiston moved a motion in Parliament that Appeals to the Privy Council from Australian courts were inconsistent with Australia's national independence and should be abolished.

By Robert, saying and there could (yes, could) be some merit in limiting the grounds for appeal and reducing the opportunity to delay the matter surrounding all business.

Mr Robert said he had given votes at the Privy Council last night and agree them because it would confirm the Government to a definite policy. (The Age 2/25)

CE no, Bob speak in that!

SEPTEMBER 24 Also Lands was announced in the NSW Agent General in London. The company is most likely to make

come up to the following delightful letter to the SAGE

Compliments all round

To Mr. Lands who having done to come the people of NSW, is stronger than ever justly loyalty.

To Mr. John, who has shown by that direct sense that he has reached political maturity (according to NSW standards) after a year that in which he gave the impression of being handicapped by old-fashioned principles.

To Mr. Hamilton for bravely recognizing his pleasure in doing one of his colleagues' business by the appointment.

And to all you New South Walesers for giving the Government your devotion.

T. Hamilton-Smith.

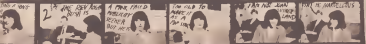
September 27, Clara Brown out. But she couldn't take it with her.

September 28 Premier Adams announced that the Government was considering the possibility of 'banning the white'. He was speaking from his nerves in Dubbo.



**ALL ABOUT OZ**  
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Extract from *The Complete Adventures of Scungiepot and Caddiepot* by May Gibbs. Published by Angus & Robertson Ltd., Sydney.



Very gently they carried him to the bed prepared by Mrs. Kookaburra, and then they all sat round. Mr. Lizard patted him and blessed, Mr. Mag all dripping with tea, Mr. Eagle and Mrs. Kookaburra — all watching to see if his eyes would open — and they did!

"Caddiepot," he cried, springing up



"Scungiepot, and Caddiepot, hugging him tightly.

"Where's the Barbosa man?" asked Scungiepot.

"Deadbones," said Caddiepot.

"Dead roo?" said Scungiepot, and he fell asleep again, and slept and slept, for he was worn out. When at last he woke and told them how Ragged Blossom had stayed behind to take care of little Obedia, Caddiepot wept sorely, for he missed his little friend.

"Don't cry," said Scungiepot, "she will be quite happy with the Fish Folk and dear Ann and Polly, and by and by we may be able to go down and see them all."

So Caddiepot cheered up and they said good-bye to Mr. Mag and Mrs. Kookaburra, and Mr. Eagle.

Mr. Lizard, being round, made a bed and stung it upon his back, and in that way he carried Scungiepot beside Caddiepot all the long, long journey, away, away back to their old home — and great was the rejoicing when the dear mother and father once more clasped their little Nuts so their hearts.

And this is the end of the Second Book of Tales of Scungiepot and Caddiepot.

This is a story of just twelve men.



Two Queens's Consents each with their compulsory juries.



A Judge.



Four jurors because it was a civil case.



The defendant and his solicitor.



That makes eleven. The twelfth is the plaintiff's solicitor.



The plaintiff can be ignored and is. (But this is his story.) The solicitor told the juror all the details.



The juror told the QC all he needed to know. (Hissling-down case, please don't be too late.)



The QC told the jury all he thought they should know.



The other QC told the jury all he thought they shouldn't know.



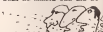
Both QCs told the judge all they thought he didn't know but should.



The judge told the QCs all he thought and told the jury all he should and did know.



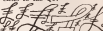
The jury didn't think or know but told the judge what he should and did do.



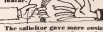
The judge gave damages and costs.



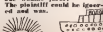
The plaintiff's solicitor gave costs to the QC.



The QC gave costs to the juror.



The solicitor gave more costs to the solicitor and put the rest in a trust account which he stole and took to Argentina where he met the judge, juror and QC who were all on a world cruise with 3 of the juryman's wives and the one woman juror. The plaintiff could be ignored and was.



# Ten Little Niggers



## POEM AFTER NEWS FILM

A shot  
and a man falls  
and breaks the glass  
of the rice field  
Soldiers run and hold him  
Nine they begin to drag him  
until his black clothing is removed  
His blood mingles with the rice  
He is thin,  
unbroken, he covers his face  
with his arm.  
Until they reach the camp where  
his leg is bandaged  
congrats give him something to ease the  
pain.  
"I've found sure he wouldn't do the same  
for me — but that what makes us  
better than them."

Penny  
Why did we shoot him in the first place?  
B. SHARLE



and then there were none

## HELLO SWINGERS

Seven there's room for a bonus to the  
pop performance and even tired posing  
outlets like would feel we have to keep in  
the wiggins, you got the soul, so why  
not the experience as well? It's this whole  
thing that's the key to it, it's a common sense  
idea, a whole lot of the things we do  
just with the world in it, and this is that  
minded it is. It's very conscious for all  
three indeed it is. Whether and whether  
swingin' come and go we go on and on  
and on. The swinging truth is that  
swingin' just does matter. They just mix  
the kind of food all together with swing  
until they drop. I understand. I  
mean that is an example of what I mean  
swingin' more, there's that that one of  
stuff what and which was rather back in  
the days of days I mean when Dad was  
so short pants and Mom was so long  
sleeve. Like said and heard, if you was  
there now you look like some kind of nut.  
Swingin' goes like I say, but we swing  
on making money and GOSH swing and  
what and that's all. Swingin' and so more  
than we need them, because we buy all  
that gear they come up with we buy on  
we want for we get everything to go  
to Vietnam all each other

Think what a ding it would be if any  
could was checked out of swingin'  
There'd be no-one to mind up and what  
doesn't go UP in the form of some doesn't  
go down in the books as profit, also the  
as a company organization, all those two  
things go towards production runs. except  
for a few which get kept for commercial  
reasons what with the dollar coming in  
and all.

There I go sending up the hand with  
hands me. This is, it's the thing BONGER  
two to two I know where all the cash  
goes, two that it means profit or doesn't  
but the better that the old PUNY-TOE IMAGE  
be have than just of doing. Hence, ALL  
apparent type stuff in the day.

This article is that had for me public  
image. It's keep up the thinking of recent  
one brother (Swingins) had the letter to  
be even more recent than the News them  
which I'll never make the OUTTHROUGHTER  
but it's VAGUE before the start, and by  
then it'll be too late.

You can't deny the reality of the New  
image—but I wonder if swingins will have  
a swinging image.  
This is the way the world runs  
Not with a bang (even the cinema  
though), but a pop.  
More we go round the pretty square, the  
pretty square.  
Knock knock!

Penny Deaths





Sir Robert (MENGES) Mungilio, le grand patron des arts, famed for his dissent, garde "travels" also a large collection of Sir Lymphis works, among them the magnificent "NODDIE PRIME MINISTER," "NANPANS PRIME MINISTER," "THE PRIME MINISTER AT BAY" and the smaller, but equally important, "Sir Robert Menges as the Blue Boy." The F.M. heaped LAUDS PRAISE on the former "LUSTLESS HAS

SURPASSED HIMSELF. . I THINK THE LIFESAVER IS A FINE SYMBOL OF AUSTRALIAN PROGRESS, UNFORTUNATELY THE MASTERPIECE HAS BEEN SKINNED BY THE INCLUSION OF SEVERAL DARK SKINNED PEOPLE, NO DOUBT IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO ELIMINATE THEM IN THE INTEREST OF ARTISTIC INTEGRITY. .

seen as the better programme by turning the ribbon on and perhaps watching a bit on it.

It must be remembered that Newcastle is one of Australia's chief ports and the point of entry for many trade flows through it — rubber from Japan, horses from Hong Kong.

Unique opportunities are provided for academic research projects in Newcastle and much has been written and said already on such topics which are always of great interest, as "Sex and the Steel Worker," "The Incidence of Mental Disorders Among Farring Tinsmith Apprentices," "Forecasting and the Bookbinding Apprentices," "Sex and the University Student in an Industrial Society," "The Growth of the Birth Rate in the Industrial School" and "The Sex-life of the Most Inland School Girl."

Newcastleans are very proud of their Lord Mayor, who is the only Lord Mayor in captivity outside of a capital city. This was at one time bestowed on the city by goodthinkers-who and is usually worth being known what, but this often still gives a boost to the Australian ideal, and the fact indicates since there is a Lord Mayorship to be won. The function of the Lord Mayor is to spend as much time as possible making for State Parliament as

an Independent Unit consequently it is not so much a reward, to see his Lord Mayor's salary as entertainment expenses for his life position. However, in the words of a local bard, when he is defeated in the State elections "mar the measure at the City Hall Gardens in eternal fall."

A fine city in its own way, Newcastle must surely rank among the top class of the world — more smoke production than anywhere else more industrial trouble than anywhere in Australia, more business wharves than Sydney more logical Labor politicians than Harry Mills.

And so we must say farewell to this city of sorrows, the northern hubbub of the land this "City of the Long Red Cloud," in the words of yet another of the bards of which Newcastle is no justly proud.

Farewell to thee Newcastle  
March New South Wales 1957  
Like a harbored bird  
And all content in

—CL B.M.



## Classified

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# We Apologise, Sir Robert

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PRIME MINISTER

Dear Sir Robert,

You have been the uncomplaining butt of many of our under-graduate gibes, you have tolerated our petty vituperation, chuckled paternally at our feeble attempts to score marks from you. You probably thought, these eager young Australians showing a healthy disrespect for authority, they'll learn they can't tear something down without building something in its place, they'll learn and they'll probably grow up to be useful, normal members of society. You, Sir Robert, probably thought that of us, but alas others didn't, others less astute, less worldly, took our "satires" seriously. Incredibly, as it may seem, some extremists have even been demanding your resignation. Sir, we are appalled.

"Many a word said in you" . . . How can we possibly undo the evil we have done? These vile anarchists screaming manically for your blood have been inspired by our innocent guttural jests. We are responsible, responsible for this shame on us, shame on us. Demanding your resignation, you, Sir, poet, statesman, historical, politician, sportsman, humanitarian, you who have made this country what it is today, you noble Sir, who have left Australia humbler, sadder, Christlike, for sixteen years, you are being ignored and mocked by the very people whom you have helped the most. What thanks! . . . what thanks have you received, a vicious kick in the crutch while you're down.

In a humble attempt to make amends, and to sweep you back to your deserved glory, on a tidal wave of nostalgia, we have decided October 31 Save Ming Day (see details below). We hope we are not too late, we hope it is enough, we hope.

Sorry, god bless, age shall not wither you, may your brow never fade, yours,

Most sincerely, OZ



## WHAT TO DO ON "SAVE A MING DAY"

1. Buy an OZ "Ming please don't go go" button. They're obtainable from OZ, 16 Hunter Street, 4th Floor. Wear it proudly. Why not offer to sell some yourself?
2. Beginning next week you can dial BW 7633 between 12 and 2 p.m. and hear a genuine recorded extract from a recent Sir Robert Parliamentary Speech. Free.
3. Join in the OZ "Save our Ming" parade. Invent your own banners and assemble at the rear of the Menzies Hotel in Carrington Street at 1 p.m., Friday, October 31. The march will proceed from the Menzies, via Hunter St., Pitt St. and Martin Place to Parliament House.
4. Fill in the attached coupon. Send it to Bob in a perfumed envelope.

### PERSONAL

(Your own address)

The Prime Minister,  
Sir Robert Gordon Menzies,  
The Lodge,  
Canberra,  
A.C.T.

Dear Sir Robert,

Please don't resign because

- ☐ You speak nicer than Harold
- ☐ I'm an American business man
- ☐ I hate my 20 year old son
- ☐ I'm a professional cartoonist
- ☐ I came 12,000 miles to get away from those block bastards
- ☐ I dig your poetry,

Yours sincerely,



# OZ GUIDE TO THE

*Ever wondered how to get invited to denser where criminals get shot, gush blood and twitch convulsively while the band plays on?*

*Ever wondered how to arrange a "contract" to bump off your old man's partner, to get your wife's lover bashed up or how to meet a male prostitute?*

*OZ makes it easy for you. And two of Sydney's top criminologists made it easy for OZ. Just stuff this compilation of their information in your trench coat pocket, head for the beccarat school in Kellist Street and ask for Norm, Ronnie or Dick. Don't tell them OZ sent you.*

## WHERE CAN I MEET REAL CRIMINALS?

At the Mansion Hotel (Baywater Road), The Tradesmen's Arms (Liverpool St.), The Continental (near the Park). These are the pubs where the standovers and heaves congregate. Heaves are far less now more than ever since the cash S.P.'s have closed down. Standovers are specialists in collecting money from illegal organizations.

Most criminals drink with each other privately rather than in bars because of the Concocting Art, which is rightly enforced. Nevertheless, the pubs are worth visiting — and you'll probably find a gun in the cistern in the gent's.

## WHAT'S THE 'SET-UP'? WHO'S THE MASTERMIND?

Sydney's underworld is far removed from the English conception of Train Robbery masterminds or the American tradition of mobsters. Sydney crooks are largely losers, who sometimes cooperate briefly with others for a "bust" or some other operation. There is no such thing as an organized gang. The brief associations usually terminate after a dispute, usually over women or money.

A Gloucester resident known as Lennie almost qualifies as a mastermind. He is feared and hated by most. He is a fence (buyer of stolen property) and a blag (police informer).

Many of Sydney's crooks work. Some drive taxis, others work on the wharves. Johnny Boulder and Barney Ryan, the two recent victims of knives and bullets were both members of the Coal Lumpers Union.

## HOW CAN I HIRE A GUNMAN?

Difficult unless you know someone who knows someone. There's an old local adage implying you can knock someone off for a fiver. This is no longer true, it may cost £200. (Although a Mandy father recently wanted to arrange his daughter's pregnancy and was unable to arrange a contract at any price.)

Most professional killings are done to heads by heads. A recent murder was the result of a family feud between the Reeves and Paddy Hob. The killing of a man named Walker at Hardwick had a different basis. Walker had tried to blackmail a standover man but his methods were considered too rough. (He once broke a man's leg with an iron bar.) A loose combination of heads threw in to have him done — the executioner was imported.

## UNDER THE TOL

1. (There isn't a)
2. Lennie
3. Percy
4. Abe
5. Joe T.
6. Eric F.
7. Norm
8. Ronnie
9. Dick
10. The Yank
11. Smokey Joe
12. Cuffancolla
13. Sammy Sh
14. Lugs
15. Empey
16. Melbourn
17. Bondi Alce
18. Hollywood
19. The Schola
20. Katie & Ti

# SYDNEY UNDERWORLD



## WHERE CAN I GAMBLE?

There are six regular licensed schools, all of which were named recently in court. . . one is in Parkers St., one in Kellist St., one in Goulburn St., the International Club on the corner of Palmer and William St., one at the Victoria Club, Victoria St., one at Bondi Junction.

Two-up is only kept going for the old regulars and the people who have worked there most of their lives.

WORLD  
P 20

## WHO RUNS BACCARAT?

Someone (guess who) with a flair for truck publicity. His partner is quiet and has once been on the sunny side of nightlife (he ran a nightclub in King St. for years until a murder there closed it up) . . . Three "draw the crabs" in the form of the Income Tax Department recently and both had to find upwards of £250,000 . . . the men behind the Kellist St. Operation, Norm, Ronald and Dick, are an oddly assorted trio—a half-caste Chinaman, an elderly fashion plate, and a huge brute . . . the William St. school is run by Ed, who also runs city grog in Paddington . . . the Goulburn St. school is run by Charlie, who moved into gambling with the aid of a shadowy figure known as The Brother — a Christian Brother who does favours in return for donations to his order.

Two-up is run by "gentleman hoodlum" Joey T. who, whenever he wins at the horses happily pays out to friends and hangers-on. He also runs a "fairly well-appointed" city grog club.

BY

various

Johnson  
vloff

John

G

By (retired)

## ANY PERVERSIONS?

Not as much as the good old days. In game from our informant "there's a house in Balmain with a reputation for strange goings on with academics and would-be intellects (many with a CSIRO tie-up) allegedly dropping all inhibitions." There are establishments in Kirribilli and Baywater Road which offer delights we dare not recommend to beginners.



## WHERE ARE THE GIRLS?

If you like your sex straight there's no trouble. Especially if you're not particularly fussy and can manage in the back of a car with one of the boys who parade William and College Streets. There's not much organised prostitution—the last two big wheels having long since retired. Cheap hotels have classy dames for about £30.

The girls in the trade are said to "have laughed themselves sick" at a recent newspaper story about an interview with a £200 a time call girl — as Julie said: "she must have two scratches".

Anyway, if you're ever wondering along Turculum St. ask for "The Big Panther" who repays a chance taken on a rugged exterior with a performance regarded as highly satisfactory.



## WHERE'S THE HASH-BISH?

It was recently alleged in Central Court that locally-grown marijuana is being blatantly distributed in the Kings Cross area. Most of it's being collected from the Hunter River area (bald the kids in Newcastle are said to be high) or grown in Paddington backyards. But, despite police prosecutors' assertions, it's pretty harmless and non-addictive. You'll probably pick up a cracker from someone at



## RECIPE

(for fixing dogs)

Take Mental Crystals and whipped cream. Mix. Give to the Greyhound a few minutes before the race. There's no danger or discomfort. It's just that he can't breathe heavily, so half way through the race he stops dead, then walks. This concoction has been used with great success by local fixers. It's also undetectable.



the Royal George. Most of the opium and heroin landing in Sydney goes to the Chinese — or doctors, four of whom have been convicted in the past few years.

## WHAT NAMES WILL I DROP IN GUN CIRCLES?

Sammy Shusoff — he holds the record for the fastest return to the Big House. He was released from Paramatta at 8 a.m., caught in the act of robbing his sister's house in Clovelly at 9.30 a.m. and back in the pen at Long Bay with a razor at 4 p.m.

There's "Lugs", who specialises only in books and poor "Archie", a North Sydney character who steals scrap metal and always flops it to the same dealer, then hides with his sister in Balmain. With Archie, crime and punishment follows a rapid, established ritual . . . an inquiry from the dealer, a visit to the sister, then arrest and sentence.

You better pretend you once knew Jock Hollibone. He was a little Chinese man whose most famous performance was at a party at Waterloo just after being released from gaol. He walked in with a .45, shot seven times killing two people and wounding five. If you've ever tried aiming a pistol you'll understand why this is famous. He was reported to be the best shot in Australia, having Sergeant Ray Kelly. He died five years ago from a heart attack.

Say too, you were at Shama Ryan's levich and enormous waka . . . she was called "kiss of death" because all of her five husbands died suddenly.

Watch out for The Scholar. He walks round Sydney with a plan in his voice, well dressed and tons of money, but he's never seen working. When he was 16 he organized a painters' union in Melbourne to protest against the odds. Eventually he had to be bought off by the bookies.

## WHO SHOULD I BE AFRAID OF?

The "dogs" mainly. This is a special branch of the police force who are completely under cover and live like huns and hoodlums. No one knows who they are. Only trained detectives, sergeants and the more intelligent constables from outer Sydney are recruited (the next drunk you see in the gutter could be a cop).

## A FINAL WARNING!

Most Sydney crime are pretty stupid. They often steal things nobody wants, they can't get rid of or are easily traceable. Some years ago crooks swiped a grand piano off the wharves (imported for a concert by leader Goodman) then got a much-publicised party to celebrate their newly-acquired instrument. The party was raided by Customs men.

Anyway, if you get nabbed, beware of Graham. Graham is dressed as a prison where spirit and body are broken . . . "getting the key" (being declared an habitual criminal) which carries an indeterminate goal sentence is also dreaded. "Nodding the nut" (pleading

guilty) is the accepted thing when caught, but anybody facing Graham will fight the most ferocious dogs — and all will lose in far legal costs.



**I WANT YOU**

**TO FLASH OUT STRAIGHT AWAY AND BUY YOUR COPY OF THE COMBINED UNIVERSITIES' SONG BOOK, THE GREATEST TO COME OUT OF THIS COUNTRY IN THE LAST TWENTY MINUTES\***

It costs no money nor has anyone failed to tell you, UNIVERSITY OF NEW SOUTH WELLS—also will deliver to SYDNEY THROUGH UNIVERSITY STORE

## Australian Symphony Success

Australian music lovers will be glad to know of the tremendous success enjoyed by the Sydney Symphony Orchestra during their recent tour of Britain.

The opening concert was given and the Westminster Concert Hall, Edinburgh, was taken where a capacity house of fifty-seven was first to hear the orchestra. For obvious reasons the audience sat on steps while the orchestra filled the body of the hall.

Highlights of the tour was the concert at the Albert Hall. The orchestra opened up with the English National Anthem which they were expected to find was somewhat like the American National Anthem. This under John Hughes they played. Next

Anders from all that Sir Robert made an unusual statement to open the concert. He said, he had come to it under orders.

Whose orders? A. A. good friend of mine, Sir Frank Packer. He reminded me, at the time he made the demand, that he published a certain number of journals.

"It" refers to from mentioning them; you know them. And as we mentioned near hours where the next deed will come from, I came."

## THE AUSTRALIAN

at which the symphony was conducted by Joseph Huddell. Having at his disposal friends and great names in his orchestra at just following, there was a little music by Wolf. Huddell.

Interval then while the audience gathered in the foyer for a pint of ale and a piece of doris.

The second half of the concert was conducted by Sir Malcolm Torrance — recently deceased — who got through a stuporously competent. Consideration for an whole vocal number and orchestra by Enrico Cise Douglas, who it is rumored has never given an opinion on his life. The

musical concluded with another Australian composition — "Concerto in G-flat" by Henry Park. The featured solo delighted solo going played by J. Arthur Rank.

Concert afterwards the orchestra was notified by a most hymnical crowd. Miss Gendish of the third class had her false eyelashes torn off by a nervous doctor, while Corral Barker of the Brown lost his hair for good.

Afterwards in their room at the Hay market the orchestra remained about the tour. Unfortunately most of the players were a little disappointed over certain aspects of the tour.

And tell me in your fashionable  
robot  
when we exported 800 men this year  
Did we make a profit?

Meditate a minute on  
the beauty of the napalm bomb.  
The napalm bomb is something rare  
it explodes and showers in the air,  
and floats like snow on captured  
faces  
and onto other funny places  
Let us watch him while he tries  
to peel it off before he dies

LMAL



Dear Sir,

I wish to disagree with one Arthur  
Haskin who took a upon himself to sit  
now the Corinna GT 500 is your last straw  
He should check his facts before teasing  
them to provide a story.

- 1 Ford made 115 GT 500s specifically to  
qualify for the Armstrong 500 but:  
(a) They are/were available to the public.  
(b) The price is £1,500. One wonders  
why Ford sold them at "cost price"  
when the manufacturer's price list for  
that class in the Armstrong is £2,000  
and they could have been sold for  
anything up to that. Perhaps the  
price represents the increase over  
the value of the Corinna GT, of  
which the GT 500 is a development?
- 2 Haskin compares the GT 500 to the rest  
of the Corinna range (45 and 65 bhp  
all shown on Corinna) but chooses not  
to mention the 45.5 bhp shown on  
Corinna GT, the base of the GT 500.
- 3 Brimbo pads and linings will not be of  
"vastly superior quality" they will be  
of a harder type, not necessarily better  
under normal conditions, for they  
require greater pedal pressure and are  
of anything less efficient at lower speeds.
- 4 It will be nice to know where Haskin  
heard of the "very special graphics  
designed posthory". In fact, they  
are the close-ratio gearbox of the produc-  
tion Lotus Corinna (not available in  
Australia) which again has disadvantages  
in normal driving.
- 5 Haskin have not done the same thing  
with their X2 although they did it with  
the M — the car lost, partly through  
misleading testing. GGH now offer a  
five brake option. Perhaps Haskin might  
consider that Ford, too, benefits from ex-  
pression gained in racing — expression  
which carries over to the whole Corinna  
range.

Ford

NOT A  
SUBSCRIPTION  
TO OZ?

RANDY, OZ "MAN  
OF THE MONTH"

IVE  
GOT A LOVELY  
GIFT FOR  
YOUR...

NO  
DARLING  
GUESS  
AGAIN

THESE TWO YOUTHS APPEAR IN THE MOVIE "JUNGLE INTERLUDE"  
AVAILABLE FROM ATHLETIC MODEL GUILD

## IF YOU ARE NOT "CAMP" YOU ARE NOT WITH IT

The Sydney Morning Herald, Saturday, Oct. 2, 1965

FOR AN EARLY COMMERCIAL CHRISSIE GIVE OZ  
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CLIMAX

Dynamic New Concept  
in Physique Photography

# uperb Powers of Virile Manhood



To all those whose souls and bodies are tortured with weakness because of the criminal neglect of prudish parents, or because of their own indiscretions or excesses resulting from ignorance of sex, this book is most respectfully dedicated.

## PREFACE

It is the writer's desire to furnish the greatest amount of information in the fewest possible words. He is of the opinion that there are thousands, and perhaps millions, of boys, young men, and even old men, whose powers, mental, physical and moral, are fast declining because of the want of knowledge which can be taught here, and he firmly and honestly believes that the contents of this work will do more to elevate, enoble and strengthen its readers than any other influence of a similar character. It will help them to be true — strong, virile, superb — and the first step of every noble human being is to be a man.

## CAUSES OF LOSS OF MANHOOD.

*Abnormal conditions that confront all boys.*

From the ages of six to fourteen years the disgusting and depraved scenes witnessed in all sexual subjects arouses a boy's curiosity and his first discovery through self-examination or by accident, that his wife cause MASTURBATION. Unable any more to struggle for the mastery between his new sex interest with which it is finally his no choice. (See Chapter on Masturbation) Where a boy finally escapes from the clutches of this degrading evil-though many never escape—he finds that he is cursed with eight hours that seem to waste his virility almost as speedily as the previous will. (See Chapter on Night Emissions and Other Issues upon Vital Powers) He finally escapes from this with his life, and then is confronted with perniciousous intercourse as practiced almost universally among young men in all civilized countries. (See Chapter on Intemperate Intercourse) This habit is not practiced long without serious suffering. Some one of the diseases

which is the terrible penalty for this plain misbehavior of Nature's law is here to be mentioned. Then the torture of body and mind is terrible. Victims of complete loss of manhood confess that the days have had dreams of a home surrounded by a loving wife and happy beautiful children. His business with stinging business men that these dreams may become during the possibility of the restoration of this beautiful dream.

## MASTURBATION

*Terrible arraignment of this evil by an authority.*

"Masturbation outrages nature's natural creations more than any of all the other forms of sexual sin most can penetrate and inflict consequences that are terrible. It is a most sin of sin, and vice of vices, and has caused extensively more sexual disorganization, paralysis and disease, as well as demoralization, than all the other sexual depravities combined. Neither Christianity nor Buddhism suffers any evil at all to compare with this, because of its universality, and its terrible hand reaches as body and mind, and because it attacks the young idols of our hearts, and hopes of our future years. This all other evils together — drunkenness upon all churches, railroads, robberies, and murders, and tobacco upon both, for it is the greatest scourge, and all sickness, disease and premature aging all, and war in the very throat of them all — and all considered cause not a fifth as much human deterioration and misery as does this secret sin." — Prof. D. S. Fowler

## HANDSOME BOYS WRECKED

You see a strong handsome boy, clean-

Authentic extracts from "The Uperb Powers of Superb Manhood" by Bernard Macfadden, published by The World's Health Foundation Co., Forwarded Free of Charge. One Sent Free First. There is no sale on the subject.



Bernard Macfadden

and with beautifully-trained complexion, straight, well formed limbs. You observe his elastic step, his manly carriage, his face, wholesome, symmetrically-formed body.

A year or two, or even a few months, intervals, and this boy has become, through evil associates or by accident, the worst vice. You see him again, and you may well start with pain and surprise at the change.

Is this the same boy I admired so much? You may realize.

There is no light of health in his eyes now, there is no symmetry to his ungainly body, no rest to his swollen cheeks, no grace or manliness in his bearing. His looks dull and weak, appears listless and tired, seems afraid of your glance. The dark circles under his eyes, unwholesome appearance of his lower limbs, and general unclean and demoralized condition tell a tale that no language can fittingly depict — the awful results of masturbation.

## YOU CAN'T WARN YOUR BOYS TOO SOON

"Rendered childless by my husband's prostration of three private infirmary beds, I adopted three sons, whom I detested, by forewarning, to save him this vice, and warned my eldest on his sixteenth birthday but it was too late, as he owned he had perpetrated it for years. Determined to be complete assent with either two, I warned my next youngest of thirteen, never sleeping that it could be practiced before puberty, but found myself again too late. Half frantic with disappointment, and determined to make sure of saving my now only undrafted, I warned him at ten, but, horrible to relate was after two days for his head already incensed and preoccupied at"—The Founder of the College at Cleveland.

## SEXUAL EXCESS

### *Richness of This Vital Fluid.*

Excess in this way seems to destroy the energies, robs decay the debility. Some physiologists claim that one drop of the semen is equal to sixty drops of blood. Although it would unscientifically be difficult to determine accurately the relative value of this vital fluid compared to the blood, no one will question its richness in vital attributes. In contrast, the very essence of a man, for it is not bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh?

### *Marry a Real Woman— Not a Wreck.*

While writing along this line it would be well to mention the enormous importance of marrying a girl who has sufficient stamina to be normal in this way. Many women, because of their weakened and general abnormal condition, are void of all interest, so important is protecting them when and their husbands from these excesses.

### *Instinct of Your Feeling Can Judge.*

The last guide, when desirous of knowing if you indulge in excess, is your own feelings. When living under mental conditions and you seem to be lacking in energy when your strength seems to be lessening, when that "lived feeling" becomes chronic. If you are taking precautions to follow the rules that demand regular exercise, nutritious, wholesome diet, proper bathing, and a regular supply of pure air at all times, you can at once conclude that sexual excess has something to do with your weakness.

Of course, the remedy under these circumstances is first temperance, preferably entire abstinence in all sexual relations.

## PROMISCUOUS INTERCOURSE

### *Usually nothing but Lust,*

No reasoning man who carefully over-

nights the subject can avoid condemning promiscuous intercourse. In many cases it is almost as unrefined as masturbation. The woman, who offers promiscuous pleasures as this way seems nothing but a man. There is absolutely no sexual reciprocity on the part of the female. His feeling for her is nothing more than the lowest the best feeling possible. It is simply lust, lust, lust of the lowest order. The female studies the evidence for whatever she may gain. Such relations are unrefined and therefore produce all both physical and mental deterioration. This would be the unimprovable result even if no disease is acquired, and think of the terrible risk incurred in this way!

"Prostitution intercourse leads to gonorrhea, pleurisy, typhoid, diphtheria, diphtheria, all spring, childhoods and many other evils. Almost the entire civilized race is today tainted with venereal poison. If we imagine vitality divided into equal portions, such men may be looked upon as concealed by an oil of debilitation. Then it is obvious that the more frequent these acts of intercourse, the sooner the stock of vital power must be exhausted."—Prof. O. S. Fowler

## TOBACCO—ITS DESTRUCTIVE EFFECT ON SEXUAL POWERS

### *Sometimes direct cause of Impotence.*

There is a sickness of opinion writing all writers on this subject as to the effects of tobacco on sexual powers. The writer has heard of numerous cases where it has actually been the direct cause of impotence. To one who has not obtained his spine growth, the use of tobacco starts the body and starts the muscles, making them flabby and weak. When used in excess, tobacco greatly affects the vision. Physicians who make the treatment of the eye a specialty tell us that when they use the magnifying lens and show the light in upon the retina of the eye, they can tell immediately when one is subjected to the excessive use of tobacco. It also deranges the hearing, greatly affects the heart, producing palpitation and when used regularly in large quantities, results in producing what is called "tobacco heart". Tobacco disturbs the teeth, makes the breath offensive, causes the glands which secrete the saliva, and tends to produce dyspepsia, low spirits, a pale face, and an emaciated form. It also tends to produce dizziness, rush of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, loss of memory, and a general condition of the mind. Such results have been noted in the death of prominent persons, such as General Grant and many others.

## WHY MARRIAGE SOMETIMES WRECKS

"Our young women, how miserably used, physically. Few are two-thirds grown. Most are distorted, rendered too small to do such mental service, by excessive brain and delicate constitution. Scan the forms of these pocket Venuses. Nearly all are deficient in bust and pelvis

muscle in face and limbs, narrow and round-shouldered, humpbacked, crooked backed, stooping, too fat, unable to learn with their breast bones curved up, short ribs meeting or overlapping, bowels small or twisted, from pinched, besides. Was a sleeping companion that they need to hold." "Yet how carefully they look without and even with?" And sex disease in addition, thus telling of which nothing distance that they lack that being perform which is coincident with sexuality. ONE FOURTH HAVE CROOKED SPINES!" — Prof. O. S. Fowler.

## MARRY A WOMAN— NOT A CORSETTED SEXLESS NONENTITY

My own courage is that not one woman in one hundred has a fair amount of sexual vigor, and that at least one in every ten, if not nineteen in every twenty, are more or less prostrated, or else actually distorted sexually. Even if a girl possesses a vigorous body and strongly sexual nature, the corset presses down on the delicate organs of sex, displaces and lessens the strength of the organs themselves and even so rendering poor.

That is the true reason why women suffer so at childbirth. The abdomen and other muscles have been weakened thus weakening the internal organs to a similar degree and without that power is necessary under the circumstances, the naturally suffers severely at the time.

Let the woman be plain. Avoid corsetted waists or girdles for mental distress that will torture you and like an animal that is being goaded with a red hot iron.

## UNDEVELOPED OR WASTED ORGANS

### *A dangerous remedy useful in rare cases only.*

Massage of the organ itself with an air pump, which is made for this purpose, is a good deal, but of value in some special cases. The remedy is, however, very dangerous, and if used to excess may produce serious harm. It should be adopted only in extreme cases, and then should be used with utmost care to avoid any possible chance of excess.

It is a gloss as usual mentioned concerned the average male organ, and is provided with a vacuum pump, which forces out the air. As the air is removed the blood is drawn down into the organ, gradually enlarging and drawing it out to its greatest possible size. The inventor claims that there is absolutely no sexual stimulation concerned with this, but it simply brings more blood to the organ thus giving new life and vigor, as does a massage treatment when applied to the body. The device mentioned above will be forwarded by us on receipt of price, \$6.00 though remember the writer's warning reference to its use and the fact that it is of no value if the tissue is severely depleted physical and nervous power, and even when its use can be recommended it should be used only a few times with long intervals intervening. All letters referring to this address, re publishers and mark **pressel**.

## There's no Place like Martin's



The soldier and the sailor have stood guarding the Greenwich since 1939. They have stood there in the middle of a coming city, cars and people streaming around and past them and never received even a hint lost.

They have stood there faced and what while the men they represented, and many of the rank, too, grew old and died.

They have occasionally had flowers laid at their feet.

They were not there in the early morning on the years of boom and unemployment, but they stood there in 1930 when the bubble sprung a leak and 30% of workers were out of a job.

They have stood in the early morning and heard the strains of music drifting over them to the steps.

And they stood there in the autumn of the decade when the fronts and the promises were dead leaves blown around them by the wind.

In 1940 they may even have wondered whether it had been worth it.

On August 15, 1945, as cheering crowds invaded the end of another war perhaps they were satisfied.

But when on the same night, headlights danced around bonfires in Martin Place and destroyed the flower walk and uprooted the poplars there were memorial gifts from the French Government, they might even then have had second thoughts.

And since then what? No doubt they appreciated the custom of the R.I.I. to protect the veterans of the various armaments as they had not been protected after the First World War, but they might also have wondered of what a day became.

No doubt they appreciated the mass and atmosphere of Ebury and similar engine runs, although they might have regretted the necessity for them to log in the car books.

And they might have been quietly curious of the annual trade fair celebration of their Day, and they may have mildly chided the fashionable manner who remained all over the back seat of a taxi on his very home.

But there were only the desert maternal records.

What of peace, I murmured as I stood there in windy Martin Place a few weeks ago on the twentieth anniversary of the ending of World War II.

I stood for an hour on the steps of the G.P.O.

I watched the people drive up on a and two wheels, lazily jumping from one to post drivers.

I saw one a few glances usually at the windows around the Greenwich as they drove

away.

I saw a man standing the young daughter's hand clumsily over the bar of the universal without looking at it. I saw two men in an hour who usually walked up to it to possibly wonder why the grounds had been lost.

I saw a happy Japanese family drive by in a Holden car.

After standing a while in the ending Sunday afternoon I walked across from the G.P.O. steps to the oval joined to the grounds of Ebury.

They were mostly from associations — R.I.I. (London) soldiers.

I felt almost that you could stand in the place here.

Over they used to sell and paggers in a circle and on the street.

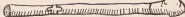
Over when people thought them possibly they were standing.

Now I get the feeling they are brought out of an uncomfortable state of obligation they are and turn the right in roll your self a record.

And I had turned and walked away for I too had some important things to do on that dead Sunday afternoon.

P.H.

LAUDED IN LONDON,  
AND NOW IN AUSTRALIA  
**SCHIMMELCASEY**  
(The Unique Cigar)



Accustomed by consensus to be the rarest, most peculiar cigar obtainable. What is the secret of SCHIMMELCASEY'S uniqueness? Find out for yourself. Select a SCHIMMELCASEY.

Eye it up and down. You can see the quality. Notice you do not have to bite all the end; the end is removed from every Schimmelcasey while it is still young.

Take a sharp blade, and carefully slice the SCHIMMELCASEY lengthways. This reveals the makings. First there is the wrapper, made from a single leaf of locally "Establishment" tobacco, matured in England for five whole years to ensure a mild, distinguished smoke. Next is the inner wrapper, blended from exotic oriental tobaccos picked up by our man during his Asian travels. The basic leaf is "Bengal Jungle Ju-Ju", dry with a touch of madness from being out on the hot Bengal sun for two years, and wet from two monsoon seasons.

Finally the filler, of finest Australian tobaccos, matured for 75 years. The character of this tobacco could only be Australia. It is this character which is the real secret of SCHIMMELCASEY'S uniqueness. The British Mandarins and exotic use of the wrappers merely serve to highlight the true Australian tang coming from deep down in the very heart of the cigar.

LIFT IT TO YOUR LIPS. LIGHT IT. DRAW IN SLOWLY.

Sign continually is this unique, distinguished, peculiarly Australian cigar —

- (a) Filled out
- (b) Under a Union Jack
- (c) Delicate pink champagne all down your shirt front

J.C.



## Hitler died for You

The AIs are on the move again in Western Australia's Perth. City of Light. Already thirty thousand immigrant citizens have quickly responded to a voluntary mass fingerprinting scheme directed at the entire Asian population plus any passing tourist with the urge to put his genes on police records.

Similar campaigns have failed to get off the ground in Australia's more conservative southern bar manufacturing. Henry and R.S.J. Allen led the way in the West and fingerprints are pouring into Police Headquarters in the rate of a thousand a week. The news that a British scientist can now reproduce fingerprints with a rubber pad has done nothing to stem the tide.

The CIA is alleged, according to some theoretically possible speculations for example, address agr. personal development, occupation, religion, sex of his, place of birth and that of entry into Australia and Western Australia. If you don't mind giving your fingerprints to the police, it's unlikely you'll mind revealing the rest of your personal background. "What does a SUMMARY say the thousands as they obligingly fill in the form.

On average, the police will be asked to identify numerous bodies and survivors in vain, although the chances of this particular problem getting out of hand are a little less the case of Western Australia, where some what remains to critical observers. Inducting police will only be used to criminal several persons in emergencies, the police should just what is an emergency to a disaster movement of the state?

The Overseas marshes of the appropriate age add a special facet to the effort. Feed the data points collected into a computer and learn in a few years, when you sit in the many green-eyed, Likelihoods there are many bookshops in North Africa. How many red-haired, Nasser Trade Union members in the Pan of Francophone Arab? How many Jewish doctors? Antisemitic schoolchildren? Anglican householders? British immigrants from East Africa? Melbourne University students? (The University was discredited two years ago.)

There are less than a million people in western Australia.

As general Voluntary Framing runs, you'll be as solitary soon as the police can't find your name and address in their files making a Census never had it as used.

At issue, then, is whether the rights song community may not begin to deal more against a possible subversive element in the song, although a few First Australians are beginning to wonder about their civil rights, when the local Minister for Education, Mr. Lewis publicly serves the Parents and Citizens Association of "pressure group activity", in planning a campaign for an official enquiry into MATE educational work. As a member of the Country Party, Mr. Lewis is, perhaps, better equipped than many to recognize this form of political expression and, given time, he may be able to do so.

to remove thousands of trees through an  
 aerial strip logging method being sponsored  
 by his colleagues in the Police Department.

Meanwhile, the queues of single-parent volunteers are still forming, beside outside pressing stands at West Australian shopping centres, where *volunteers* are *volunteering* to *volunteer* car duty to help the golden *volunteers* they married and the Aids smile happily. They couldn't agree more.

MR. MAYHEW: Yes.

POTENT  
and  
TRITE

A NEWSPAPER has only two outlets for comment and the putting forward of ideas: editorials and a column such as this.

Because of this, we feel this column carries a heavy burden of responsibility towards its half a million daily readers to smother injustice, fight oppression and speak out against prejudice. This responsibility is made more onerous by the fact that "The Herald", priced as only cheapness and available cheaper by subscription at your corner newsagent, is Melbourne's only evening paper.

5. *EXPLANATION* of the above generalization is needed.

MIAMI-DU of this responsibility, I would like to vehemently deny the action of a certain redheaded, south-southern news-paper boy who reportedly and unabashedly hurls "The Sun" all over residents' front lawns from a speeding bicycle when there are no returners provided.

A COLLEAGUE parked his car in Mag's Alley yesterday and left his wife waiting in it while he fulfilled an important business engagement with "Herald" which had a lot of staff at their offices in the Phoenix building.

While he was gone, a parking attendant, two guide young police cadets, and Flok, Tar Kok, a fourth-year Columbia Pluri student at Melbourne University, casually assumed his spread. We thought it was race.

AND speaking of Mug's Alley, which you would have noticed we do constantly, we parked our car in a standing spot before this morning and when we returned after lunch . . . Yes, you've guessed it! There was a really looking parking situation (No. 3423) reasonably writing and a writer.

We explained who we was and that the car had only been there a couple of hours and convinced him of the significant nature of our employment, but he merely muttered something inaudible about only doing his job and walked off with a check on us.

We think our town can do without  
types like this on its municipal payroll.

OUR own Ben Clark, one of the world's best distance runners, a fine gentleman, a good Irish and one of the leading exponents of the art of false modesty, dropped in to see us during the week.

Ben said he thought the Welshire public deserved to know the reason behind his shock defeat in a 10,000 metres race in Europe by a 32-year-old, harried, Algerian peasant, carrying a 10 pound unknown toilet chair on his back who accidentally became mixed with runners.

Ross said he had an earache on either had his spikes were too small, his shorts were too big, he hadn't eaten for six days before the race, he had indigestion, the crowd were shockingly partisan refusing to call out "Come on, Ross" and his jock strap laddered at the 3,000 metres mark.

It's good in these times of brash young sportsmen to find a man who knows how to accept defeat.

## WETTING.

[illegible]

Would Anybody with  
£500 and an impressive  
desire to finance a totally  
original, incredibly witty...  
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FLORAL  
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AFTER 4PM  
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1 WEEK DELIV  
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**WANTED NUDE GIRL**  
TO MODEL FOR PHOTOS TO BE  
USED IN COLLAGE FOR COMING  
SHARP EXHIBITION - LOVELY FIGURE  
GOOD TAY (OPTIONAL) KING OF FO  
DETAILS - BWAHTT R-600-600

# How they will die



MR. RYLAN SUFFERS APPLECTIC FIT WHILE CENSORING "THE NAUO LENCH" IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS LAY



MAX HARRIS DIES OF SUFFOCATION STRUGGLING TO REMOVE HIS OSCAR WILDE MASK.



SID NOLAN GETS LOST WHILE SEARCHING FOR A MYTH



ERIC BAUME COLLAPSES FROM ASPHYXIATION AFTER HE ~~RE~~MS WIND.



SID FRANK TACKER GETS DROWNED IN A BARREL OF PRAYING ICE BY HIS TWO SONS



THE PRIME MINISTER BURSTS A BLOOD  
VESSEL WHILE STOOPING TO KISS  
HER MAJESTY'S FOOT

ARCHBISHOP GORDON HURTLER  
TO HIS DEATH WHILE ATTEMPTING  
TO FLY

MR. ASKIN . . . . . OF BOREDOM.

- \* BRASS BEDS
- \* OLD COLLARS
- \* OLD BOOKS
- \* TURN of the CENTURY MAGAZINES
- \* MICHAEL WILSON TIES
- \* EX QUISITE LACE
- \* KITCHEN THINGS
- \* BUY and SELL

# 1890 CORSETS

**BIZARRE**

at 97 Roscoe St, Bondi, near the beach

MUNCH  
MUCHY  
MUNCH  
LUNCH  
MUNCH

EVERY  
DAY  
AT EXACTLY  
TWELVE MINUTES  
PAST FOUR I DRIVE  
INTO BINKIES  
AT 210 ELIZABETH ST.

AND

GREEDILY  
DEVOUR 4  
EXQUISITELY  
DELICIOUS BINKIE  
BURGERS  
LUBRICATED  
BY A QUART  
OF PERCOLATED  
COFFEE

BURBLE  
BUBBLE  
BUBBLE  
BUBBLE



TICK TOCK  
TOCK TICK  
MICK MICK  
LUCK LUCK  
TICK TOCK



OH  
SWEET  
ECSTASY  
♥